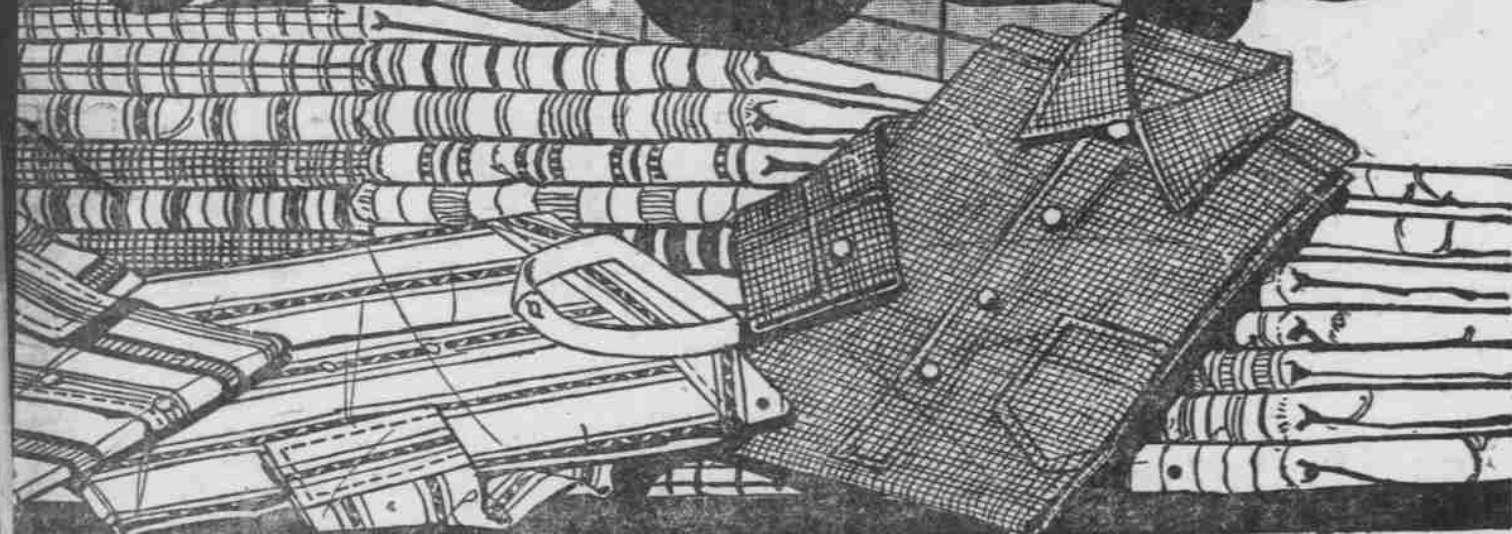


SPRING SALES

Featuring
A Dollar Shirt Sale of
Shirts Worth 25% to 50% More

20%
25%
33 1/3%
50%
Off

Shirt Sale



SUMMER BLOUSES



Women's fine voile and organdie waists with handsomely embroidered fronts and lace trimmed sleeves and collars. Values up to \$6.50, **1/2 OFF**
July Clearance

Women's fine quality georgette waists, prettily embroidered and bead trimmed fronts, with sailor and frilled collars, come in shades of flesh, tea rose, bisque and white. Regular **\$3.25**
\$5.00 value

Women's fine quality georgette waists, in sailor and collarless effects, hemstitched collars and fronts, in shades of flesh, tea rose, china blue, pearl gray, white and combinations. Regular **\$5.85**
\$8.00 value
All waists not included in above lots 25% discount

WORK SHIRTS Reduced

\$1.00 FOR "MONEYSWORTH" CHAMBRAY WORK SHIRTS

A special offering of work shirts famed for their superior qualities. They have nine outstanding points of superiority.

FEATURES OF "MONEYSWORTH" SHIRTS

- (1) Triple stitched shoulders
- (2) Triple stitched armholes
- (3) Triple stitched yoke
- (4) 2-button through pockets
- (5) Sleeve facing with extra button
- (6) Triple stitched sleeves
- (7) Triple stitched side seams
- (8) Width 46, 48 and 50 in.
- (9) Length 36 in. finished

"Moneysworth" shirts are made in regulation styles and come in regular and extra sizes. The bodies are finished 44, 46 and 48 in. wide (except extra size numbers) and are proportioned to neck size. They are full length, have large roomy armholes, faced sleeves, pocket, and tightly sewed on buttons. The quality, workmanship and finish is guaranteed. Quantity limited.

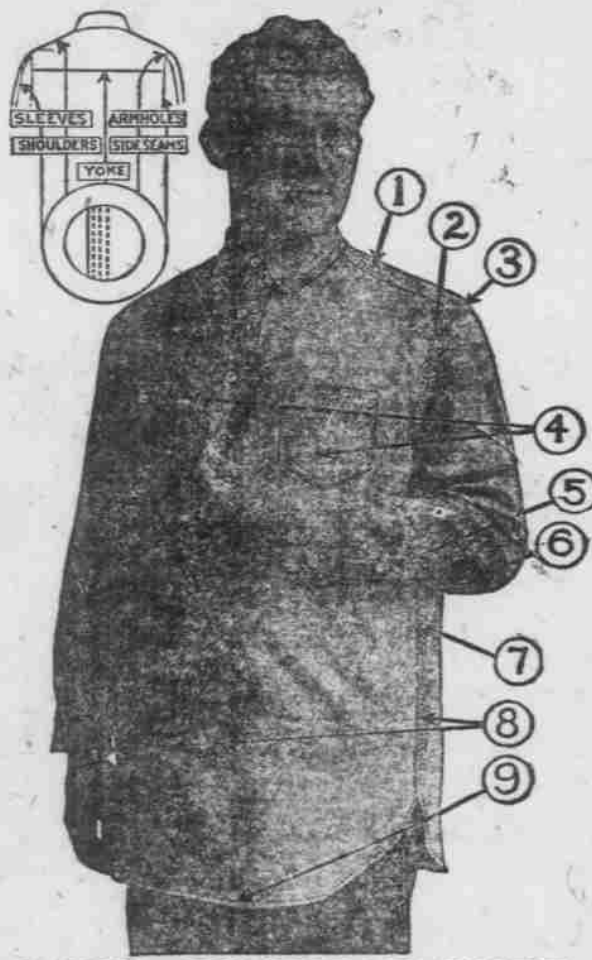
\$1.00



PLAIN CHAMBRAY SHIRTS

"Moneysworth" work shirts are the best yet built for the money. Full size, dependable materials and workmanship. Made from standard grade woven chambray, yarn dyed, guaranteed fast color. Compare it with any offering at this price.

\$1.00



FANCY CHAMBRAY WORK SHIRTS

An offering characterized by superior values. Guaranteed materials and workmanship. These work shirts are made from standard grade woven chambray, yarn dyed, guaranteed fast color. Full size, properly proportioned and well finished. Exceptional offering for the price.

\$1.00



HOSIERY



Women's pure thread silk hose, silk lisle garter welt, linen heels and toes, all colors but black. Regular \$1.50 value, the **79c** pair

Women's fibre silk hose with elastic top, reinforced heels and toes, 85c value, the **49c** pair

Women's fine cotton hose, extra flare top, linen heel and toe, in white and black only, 25c value, the pair **17c**

Knit Underwear

Women's fine silk lisle unionsuits, fancy lace or tailored tops, cuff or lace knee. Regular \$2.00 value **\$1.39**

Women's lisle unionsuits, loose or tight knee, handsome bead trimmed top, 75c value **39c**

Women's lisle vests, lace trimmed or bodice tops. Regular 50c value, 39c or 3 for **\$1.00**

Girls' lisle unionsuits, lace trimmed or cuff knee, bead-trimmed top, drop seat, 50c value **35c**

Boys' porousknit unionsuits, cuff knee, wing sleeve, collarless neck, all sizes, 50c value **35c**

Children's Wear

Boys' sport-shirts in light striped patterns, short sleeves and low neck. Values up to \$1.50 **79c**

All children's wool coats in poplin, serge and check materials, in shades of navy, copen and blues, values up to \$17.00 **1 OFF** now

Boys' knickerbockers in light tan, sizes 14 to 17. Regular \$1.00 value **59c**



One lot of children's dresses, light and dark percales, sizes 2-4-6, many new color schemes to select from, values up to 75c at **29c**

Boys' blue chambray shirts, low neck and short sleeves, in light-blue and gray, 50c value **39c**

Children's silk poplin and silk taffeta coats, in shades of copen, tan, old rose and gray. Values up to \$22.50. Discount of **50%**

Young & McCombs
L. D. BEST PRES.
ROCK ISLAND, ILL.

BON BON JAG IS SALVATION FOR THOSE THIRSTY

Devotees of Late Lamented Shark
Juice Can Hit the Candy
Trail to Dissipation.

And now for the candy jag!
John Barleycorn's dead, and his descendants, scattered here and there in surreptitiously stocked cellars—flourish while they may. But all good things come to an end in time, and when the last little brown soldier is tucked beneath the sod, then for the candy jag.
There was a time when a man had a right to climb on the water wagon of his own free will. He wasn't seized roughly by the pitiless hands of the law and forced to take a seat for good on the sprinkling vehicle. Well, you remember the greatest little assistant to the water wagon in those sweet days, the big, juicy, chocolate bon bon, and how, when a man came face to face with a swishing shutter he grimly shut his eyes, reached madly for a sweet morsel of candy and turned resolutely away, munching the while on the sweet?

Just by what process candy assuaged the longing for a gin rickey or a Manhattan cocktail didn't trouble the mind of the uninitiated. All they knew was that it did help, a whole lot, and the sweeter the candy the greater the help.

Chemists Know Reason.
But chemists, and those scientists who have made a study of the inner man and what happens to the bit of candy when it reaches the tummy, know the secret. The main ingredient of candy is sugar, and this sugar is in part transformed by processes into alcohol—in small quantities, yes, but into alcohol, nevertheless—and distributed into the system. Just how many boxes of bon bons a man will have to work on in order to have bonny within him a desire to climb the tower of the court house hasn't been figured out yet. But those best versed in the secrets of the human system advise strongly against a man's getting tooled up on bon bons alone.

But it's a well known fact that candy helps—add therein lies the menace that overhangs our fair land in the dry days to come—the candy lot.

Can you visualize this?
"It's a cold and rainy night. The supper on the table of the little suburban home is growing cold and the children sit sobbing in the dining room, gazing at the sad little woman who watches the lonely road from the car line."

Father "Eating" Again.
"I fear father's eating again," she says.

"I shall go get him. 'Tis only I can influence him in a time like this," little Rachael, aged 12, climbs from her chair, and wrapping her wrap about her until her wrap's wrapped enough, starts out alone into the dark night.

She reaches the gay city. She pushes by rough men who turn from her with harsh laughs and flourish candy boxes in their hands. She is jostled by the crowd. Bravely she pushes on until she reaches a low candy shop. All is noise and hilarity within. Candy-crazed voices fill the air with vulgar shoutings and tipsy songs. Cried, "Little Rachael, enter the door. It isn't the first time. Through the haze of tobacco smoke and behind a pile of empty candy cartons she spies her father."

The rude crowd grows quiet. Men in the act of stuffing a rather bon bon into their mouths pause and watch the drama about to be enacted. Little Rachael walks to her father, and touching him lightly on the shoulder, speaks to him.

The Child's Plea.
"Father, oh, father, you must come with me, the steak's getting stale, and so is the tea, the children are waiting, the night's getting old, mother is sobbing and supper is cold. You promised, dear father, you would always abstain, but I see you're still eating, please try to refrain."

Her father, brushing a tear from his reddened eye, throws the half-empty candy box away, and during the scuffle that ensues for the treasured morsels that still remain staggers out with little Rachael into the dark, dark night.

Candy dealers of Rock Island are reticent about making any wild prophecies of candy riots in the near future. While the descendants of John Barleycorn continue their obscure existence, the rush for bon bons is not expected to be overwhelming.

Play Ball, Fellers!

I want to get home to
POST TOASTIES
and cream

says Bobby

Grouchy?

Just WHISTLE

PHONE R. L. 227